

'I BETRAY?'



FREE! WIN THIS REGULATION SIZE "BUSTER CRABBE" SWIMMING POOL



- INSTALLED COMPLETE
 - DIVING BOARD
 - FILTERING SYSTEM
- OTHER BIG PRIZES.
ENTER N.**

**DETAILS
INSIDE**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Are You SKINNY like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANGE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to **GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!**

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE in ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED, PROVED by hundreds of thousands like YOU! SAVE YEARS, HUNDREDS of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT
Check All Your Needs —

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Bullder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and \$100 IN CASH



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK of PHOTOS of FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



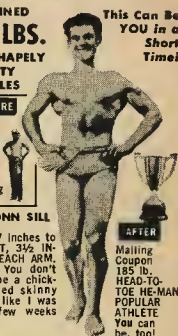
Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

I GAINED 60 LBS.

OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling



This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

BEFORE

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks — great athletic ability. Now you do it!

AFTER

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quilt being a bag of bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

BEFORE



AFTER

mailing coupon below — like you do NOW.

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 26

SEPTEMBER, 1959

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BATTLEFIELD ACTION

AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, THE KOREAN WAR DIDN'T MAKE SENSE... I WENT INTO THE ARMY BECAUSE I WAS DRAFTED AND I WENT TO KOREA BECAUSE THE ARMY WOULDN'T LET ME WRIGGLE OUT OF GOING! SURE, I EARNED A FEW MEDALS IN THE FIGHTING AROUND INCHON... BUT I ONLY DID THAT TO STAY ALIVE! IT WAS ME OR THEM THEN...



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

SURE, I HELPED THE OUTFIT... BUT I WAS PRIMARILY INTERESTED IN HELPING MYSELF!

THIS IS GREAT, NURSE! THEY WON'T SEND ME BACK TO MY OUTFIT WHEN MY LEG IS HEALED, WILL THEY?

THEY DON'T USUALLY, CORPORAL!

BUT EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE A HERO! I SHOULD THINK YOU'D WANT TO REJOIN YOUR BUDDIES!

SAVE THAT JIVE, NURSEY! I WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR ME--AND THAT'S A TICKET HOME!

I WAS SLATED FOR STATE-SIDE... THEN THE CHINESE BREAKTHROUGH HAPPENED JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING BETTER! THEY SENT ME BACK INTO COMBAT...

IT'S GOOD YOU'RE BACK, HARTMANN! WE NEED EVERY GOOD MAN WE CAN GET!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME, PAL!

I'M GOING TO GET A NICE LITTLE FLESH WOUND... ENOUGH TO GET ME SENT BACK TO THE MEDICS AGAIN! EVEN IF I HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF THIS TIME!

SOME OF THE GUYS SAID YOU WERE A ONE WAY GUY --I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM BUT I DO NOW!

HE SPREAD THE WORD... THEY ALL WATCHED ME AND EVERYONE IN THE OUTFIT HATED ME BY THE TIME WE WERE IN ACTION! THAT SUITED ME FINE!

CORPORAL HARTMANN SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SENT BACK SO QUICKLY!

HE THINKS WE'RE DOWN ON HIM --HECK, WE KNOW HOW HE FEELS!

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

I WANTED TO GET HIT AGAIN...I WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM THE MORTARS AND THE MUD, THE SCREAMING COMMIES AND THEIR CURSED BUGLES...



...SO I TOOK CHANCES!

COME ON--WE'RE GOIN' WITH HARTMANN!



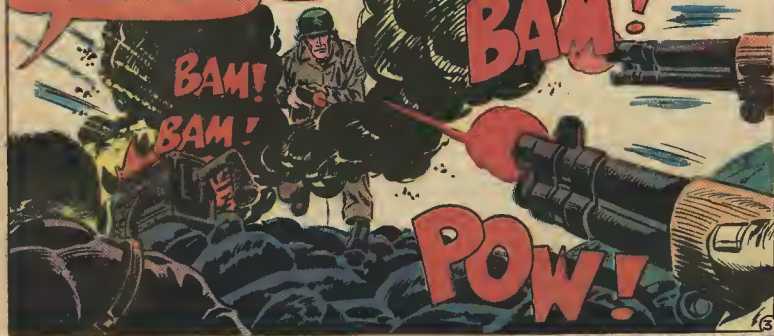
ONE OF THEM WILL PUT A SLUG IN ME PRETTY QUICK--I'LL MAKE IT LOOK GOOD UNTIL THEN!



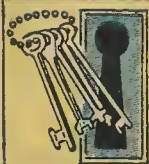
IT WAS AMAZING...IF I TRIED TO KEEP FROM GETTING HIT, I WOULD'VE HAD MORE HOLES THAN SWISS CHEESE!



HARTMANN TOOK THAT HILL ALL BY HIMSELF--COME ON!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



TREASURE CHEST OF FUN AND SURPRISES

FUN! LAUGHS! TRICKS! GALORE

OPENS MANY LOCKS

Set of master keys that open up half the common locks found on doors, etc. Each opens a different lock. Tests locks to see if they're burglar proof. No. 6156 **50**



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud just like an A-Bomb. No. 971 **20**

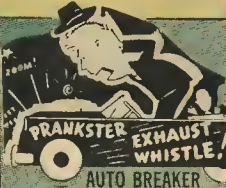


JOY BUZZER
The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands at almost anyone, the victim off his feet with a "shocking" sensation. Absolutely harmless. No. 238 Only **50**



THESE THROW 7-11 ONLY

You get TWO sets of dice. One set will throw 7 or 11 only. The other set will throw regular dice. Secretly exchanging the regular for the "trick" dice will enable you to always throw a 7 or 11. Sold only for amusement purposes. No. 6185 per set (4 dice) Only **50**



AUTO BREAKER

Greatest gag in years! Just place this gadget inside any tail pipe and watch the fun. The minute he starts to move the car it sounds like the transmission fell out, the fuel pump broke, and the whole rear-end caved in. It's a warning. But it's harmless fun. No. 8087 **75**

THROW YOUR VOICE



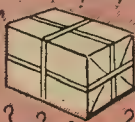
Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriquist. Throw your voice into trunks behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriquist". No. 137 **25**



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. No. 678 Only **50**



SPOOK HAND

A million laughs! This realistic skin colored spook hand has red fingernails and big knuckles that are completely realistic. Imagine it poking out of your car, out of a pot opening a door. Slicks anywhere with special adhesive included. Can be re-used over & over again. It's real weird. No. 8079 **98**



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Miniature slot machine that really works. Flip the handle and all the winning combinations come up. Fit in any pocket and is carried easily. No. 5669 **15**



MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and striped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 6183 **1.50**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 **50**



If This Should Happen to You Would You Know This Quick Defense

YOU TOO CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiu-Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold up. You don't need big muscles or weight; know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong-man stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc. No. 224 **1.00**



24" RUBBER SNAKE

A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and seem to be alive! Throw it into a crowd and watch the fun start. No. 5451 **1.50**

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

| ITEM # | NAME OF ITEM | HOW MANY | TOTAL PRICE |
|--------|--------------|----------|-------------|
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☐ I enclose ☐ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THERE WAS SILENCE ON THE HILL THEN... IT WAS QUIET ENOUGH FOR ME TO HEAR SOBBING... TO FEEL THE TEARS ON MY OWN CHEEKS!

THEY MISSED... THEY ALL MISSED! WHY DIDN'T I GET HIT? WHY?

LET HIM ALONE--HE'LL BE OKAY! HARTMANN'S A GOOD MAN IN MY BOOK!



IF ONE OF YOU TRIES TO RIB THE GUY, I'LL TAKE YOU APART!

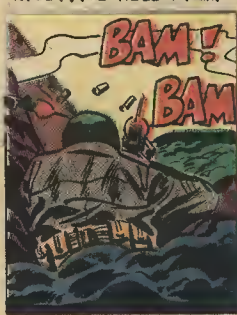


I CALMED DOWN A LITTLE AFTER A WHILE... WE DUG IN TO HOLD THE HILL! AND WE STAYED ON THAT HILL FOR THE NEXT ELEVEN DAYS! THE COMMIES COUNTER-ATTACKED THAT NIGHT AND CUT US OFF!

WE'RE CUT OFF, HARTMANN! SAVE YOUR AMMO... WE'RE GOING TO NEED EVERY ROUND BEFORE WE GET OFF THIS HILL!



THEY ATTACKED OUR HILL RIGHT AFTER SUN-RISE... WE HELD FIRM!



THEY SEEMED TO ATTACK CONSTANTLY FOR THE NEXT WEEK... I COULDN'T COUNT THE TIMES THEY CAME AT US!

WAKE UP, HARTMANN, YOU GUYS! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

VROOOM!

BUDDA BUDDA!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

I WAS HAVING A NIGHT-
MARE...AND, WHEN I
AWAKENED, I KNEW THAT
IT WAS REAL!

MAKE THEM STOP! SEND
ME BACK!



I HEARD THE SARGE'S
VOICE--I TRIED TO PICK
UP MY RIFLE--MY HANDS
WERE SHAKING TOO
BADLY!

MY
HANDS!
THEY'RE...

HE'S
CRACKIN'
UP, HE'S
DONE FOR,
SARGE!



THE COMMIES DIDN'T LET
US STOP THEM THAT TIME
...THEY ROLLED UP THE
HILL, OVER US, AROUND
US, I WAS A PRISONER
OF WAR!



THEY
KEPT
ME
APART
FROM
THE
OTHERS
RIGHT
FROM
THE
BEGIN-
NING!



THE OTHERS WERE MARCHED THROUGH
MUD AND SLUSH TO A COMPOUND--I WAS
TAKEN IN A STAFF CAR AND PUT IN A
CLEAN CELL WITH A BED! THEY GAVE
ME MEDICINES THAT MADE ME FEEL
FINE...

WHERE IS THIS
MAN, HARTMANN? HE IS
THE MOST PROMISING
OF THE LOT!



WELL, WELL, MR.
HARTMANN/ YOU
ARE COMFORTABLE
...WELL FED?

YES, THEY'VE
BEEN VERY GOOD
TO ME!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

I HEARD MYSELF ANSWERING THE CHINESE INTELLIGENCE OFFICER... I HEARD HIM TELLING ME THAT I HATED THE UNITED STATES, I HATED THE ARMY, I HATED DEMOCRACY!

I HEARD MYSELF SAYING IT ALL... THOUGHTS THAT WERE NEVER MINE, WORDS THAT I HAD NEVER USED BEFORE TUMBLED FROM MY LIPS!

I DIDN'T KNOW IT, OF COURSE... BUT THAT INTERVIEW WAS TAPE RECORDED AND REBROADCAST AFTER BEING CAREFULLY EDITED!

YOU KNOW ABOUT COMMUNISM, HARTMANN/ YOU APPROVE OF IT, DO YOU NOT?

COMMUNISM IS GOOD FOR ALL MANKIND, SIR/ I APPROVE OF IT!

RENOUNCE AMERICA, I RENOUNCE DEMOCRACY, I RENOUNCE MY COMRADES/ I EMBRACE COMMUNISM AND THE PEOPLE'S PARTY OF RED CHINA!



THE GUYS IN MY PLATOON HEARD THE BROADCAST...

... I RENOUNCE DEMOCRACY, I RENOUNCE MY COMRADES/ I EMBRACE COMMUNISM...

THAT'S HARTMANN'S VOICE, ALL RIGHT!



I'D FIX HARTMANN IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

THEY DIDN'T BOTHER WITH ME AFTER THAT BROADCAST--THEY THREW ME INTO THE COMPOUND WITH MY OLD COMRADES/ IT WASN'T PLEASANT!

CUT IT OUT, TOMMY/ HE COULDN'T HELP SAYING WHAT HE DID!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

LOOK AT HIM--HE'S SICK!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM
OUT OF HERE!



I DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF IT... I HAD
A VAGUE KNOWLEDGE THAT I'D BE-
TRAYED MY COUNTRY AND MY BUDDIES...
EVERYTHING ELSE WAS BLANK!

SIR,
THE FIRST PRISONERS WILL BE EX-
CHANGED THIS WEEK! PUT HARTMANN
ON THE LIST, CAPTAIN! HE NEEDS
HELP MORE THAN ANY OF US!

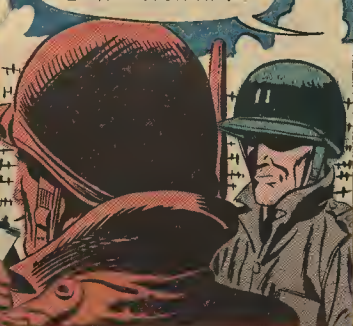


MY NAME
WAS ON
THE
LIST OF
TRAITORS
IN
WASHING-
TON OFFI-
CIALS
WHO AC-
CEPTED
DELIV-
ERY OF
THE
FIRST
GROUP
OF PRIS-
ONERS
WERE AS-
TONISHED
TO FIND
ME IN-
CLUDED!

CORPORAL HARTMANN, IT IS
MY DUTY TO INFORM YOU THAT
YOU WILL FACE TRIAL AS SOON
AS WE REACH HEADQUARTERS!



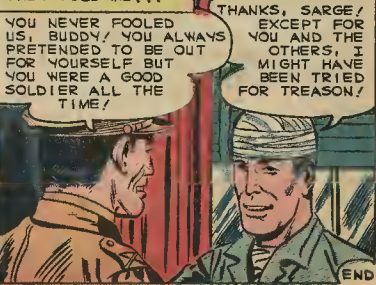
COLONEL, SIR, CAN
I SAY SOMETHING?



SIR, I'M IN HIS PLATOON--WE
ALL FEEL THE SAME WAY! HARTMANN
IS OKAY--HE'S BEEN SICK EVER
SINCE HE FIRST GOT OUT OF THE
HOSPITAL!



I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE...
EXCEPT WHEN THEY OPERATED IN SAN
DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, THEY FOUND A
PIECE OF STEEL I PICKED UP IN COM-
BAT, THE STEEL MADE ME A TRAITOR,
THEY TOLD ME...



YOU NEVER FOOLED
US, BUDDY! YOU ALWAYS
PRETENDED TO BE OUT
FOR YOURSELF BUT
YOU WERE A GOOD
SOLDIER ALL THE
TIME!

THANKS, SARGE!
EXCEPT FOR
YOU AND THE
OTHERS, I
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN TRIED
FOR TREASON!

END

THE NEXT TWO PAGES ARE FULL OF
THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF PRIZES IN

**CHARLTON
COMICS**

GIANT CONTEST

IT'S EASY TO WIN --
"BUSTER CRABBE" SWIMMING POOL!
25 SCHWINN BIKES!
A \$1000 SAVINGS BOND BY CARVEL!
PLUS MANY OTHER VALUABLE PRIZES!

**JUST GIVE ME
A NAME!**



CHARLTON GIANT CONTEST
CHARLTON BUILDING
DERBY, CONN.

I CALL IT _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

RULES

1. PRINT THE NAME YOU CHOOSE ON THE OFFICIAL ENTRY COUPON.
2. FILL IN YOUR OWN NAME AND ADDRESS
3. TELL US IN 25 WORDS OR LESS WHY YOU CHOSE THIS NAME.
4. SEND IT TO :
CHARLTON GIANT CONTEST
CHARLTON BUILDING
DERBY, CONN.
CANADIAN CONTESTANTS
SEND ENTRIES TO:
CAPITAL DISTRIBUTING CO. LTD.
R.R. #2, OAKVILLE, ONTARIO
5. WINNERS WILL BE CHOSEN OF THE BASIS OF ORIGINALITY AND NEATNESS, BY THE EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE CHARLTON COMICS GROUP! SELECTIONS OF THE JUDGES WILL BE FINAL! IN CASE OF TIES, DUPLICATE PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED.
6. ENTRIES MUST BE POST-MARKED NO LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30, 1959
7. ENTER AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WISH -- ONE WINNER TO A FAMILY.

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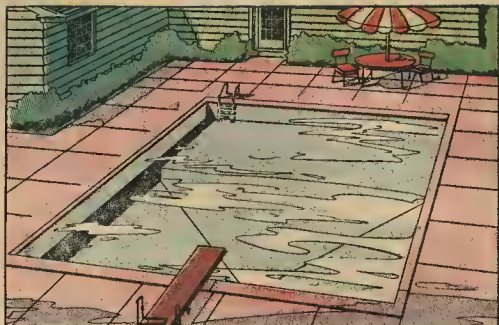
FIRST PRIZE!

A "BUSTER CRABBE" SWIMMING POOL

BIG ENOUGH TO
HOLD TWENTY PEOPLE
AT ONE TIME!

- 32 FEET X 16 FEET
- 7½ TO 3 FOOT DEPTH
- NON-SLOPE SAFETY AREA
- FULLY INSTALLED BY AUTHORIZED BUSTER CRABBE DEALERS
- UNITIZED CONSTRUCTION

BONUS: IF ANY CONTESTANT PURCHASES A BUSTER CRABBE POOL DURING THE LIFE OF THIS CONTEST AND WINS FIRST PRIZE, BUSTER CRABBE WILL PAY DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!



IF SPACE OR LOCATION PREVENTS THE INSTALLATION OF THE POOL, THE WINNER WILL RECEIVE \$1000 IN CASH!

25 **Schwinn**
NEW 1959 **JAGUAR** BIKES

WITH
3-SPEED
GEARS



DE LUXE EQUIPPED WITH --

- THREE SPEED GEARS
- FRONT AND REAR HAND BRAKES
- CARRIERS, LIGHT, HORN,

FULLY ASSEMBLED AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR LOCAL SCHWINN DEALER.

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THE WORLD'S
FINEST BIKE!



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QUALITY ICE CREAM STORES

**MAKE CARVEL YOUR
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A \$1000. U.S. SAVINGS BOND
WILL BE AWARDED, COMPLIMENTS OF YOUR
LOCAL CARVEL FRANCHISED DEALER

Carvel®
YONKERS, N.Y.

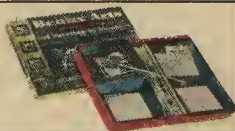
Hasbro's "DELUX PENCIL CRAFT"

FUN FOR ALL...INCLUDES PREDRAWN SKETCHES, COLOR GUIDES AND 12 REVOLUTIONARY "COLOR-VUE" PENCILS THAT GIVE COLOR NEW LIFE AND NEVER NEED SHARPENING.



Hasbro BEAUX ARTS MINIATURES

SET CONTAINS 4 PRE-DRAWN NUMBERED MOUNTED CANVASES AND 4 DEEP DIMENSION EBONY PLASTIC FRAMES PLUS QUALITY OIL PAINTS AND BRUSH. WHEN COMPLETED THESE STUNNING PARISIAN MINIATURES WILL ADD CHARM TO ANY HOME!



Hasbro MR. & MRS. POTATOHEAD

THE EDUCATIONAL TOY WITH A PERSONALITY! TRANSFORMS ORDINARY FRUITS AND VEGETABLES INTO 1001 LIFELIKE CHARACTERS. FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY!



Hasbro FROSTY FREEZE ICE CREAMER

MORE THAN A TOY -- MAKES ICE CREAM IN A MINUTE! COMPLETE WITH ICE CREAM MIX, CUP, AND SPOONS!



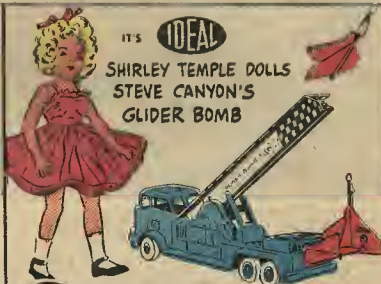
SHIRLEY TEMPLE'S TV MAGNETIC THEATRE



FEATURING THE STORY OF SLEEPING BEAUTY. BE YOUR OWN TV PRODUCER. 16 "MAGIC MOVEMENT" CHARACTERS. 3 COMPLETE TV SCRIPTS -- INCLUDING "LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD" AND "THE THREE BEARS".

IT'S IDEAL

SHIRLEY TEMPLE DOLLS
STEVE CANYON'S
GLIDER BOMB



TRANSOGRAM

Squirty

THE LITTLE
FIRE CHIEF
PUMP AND
HOSE



FOR BEACH

FOR POOL

YOUNGSTERS WILL THRILL TO PLAYING "FIRE-MAN" OR HAVING LIVELY WATER FIGHTS AT BEACH, POOL OR BACKYARD WITH THIS ACTION PUMP AND HOSE WHICH WILL SHOOT A STREAM OF WATER 20 FEET! HAS COLORFUL SPINNING "FLOW INDICATOR".



BONUS

ALL TOP PRIZE WINNERS RECEIVE
BOXES OF BONOMO'S
TURKISH TAFFY

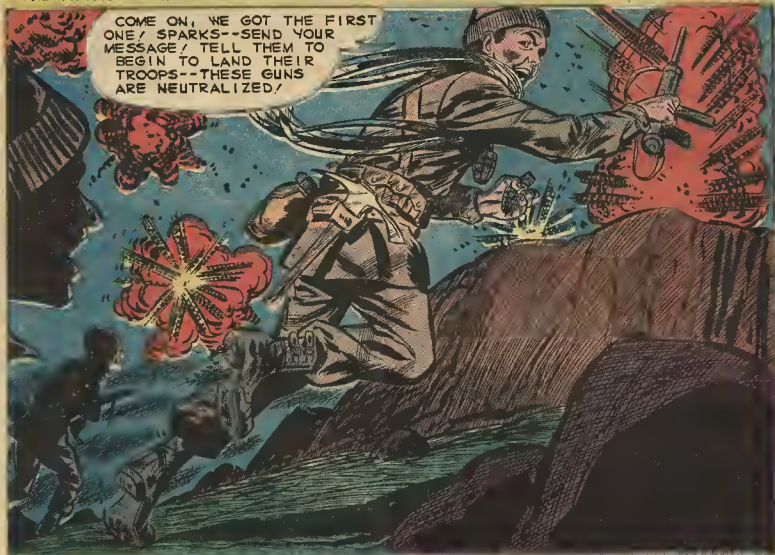


A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF CANOE EATING FUN. CRACK IT UP FOR DOZENS OF MOUTH WATERING RITE SIZE PIECES. THESE TEMPTING FLAVORS -- VANILLA, CHOCOLATE, STRAWBERRY AND BANANA.

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

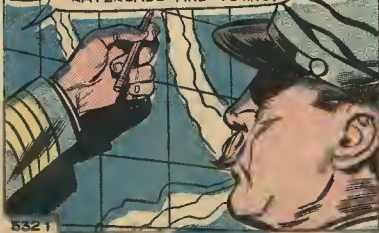
THE GUNS OF MED ISLAND

TWELVE MEN WERE PICKED FOR THE JOB... A DOZEN EXPERTS IN THE DEADLY ART OF WARFARE WHO KNEW THEY'D NEVER RETURN ONCE THEY BEGAN THE JOB THAT HAD TO BE DONE! THE TINY ISLAND FORTRESS OFF THE VULNERABLE BEACHES OF SOUTHERN FRANCE HAD TO BE NEUTRALIZED--IT COULD ONLY BE DONE BY DESPERATE MEN ON THE SPOT--NAVAL GUNS OR EVEN MASSIVE AIR BOMBARDMENT WOULD NOT SUFFICE! AN AMERICAN, MAJOR NILES BORDEN, GOT THE JOB OF LEADING THE ATTACK BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN ON THE ISLAND ONCE BEFORE!



SIX LONG MONTHS BEFORE THAT MOMENT, A BRITISH ADMIRAL WAS PORING OVER MEDITERRANEAN MAPS... DREAMING DREAMS... IN HIS PROFESSION, CALLED PLANNING!

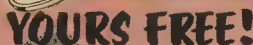
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR US, THE BEACHES ARE FAVORABLE, AND, ONCE OUR LADS ARE ASHORE, THEY CAN FAN OUT, SEIZE RAILROADS AND TOWNS!



BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, OF COURSE! THAT DEVILISH ISLAND IS IN THE WAY!



GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



REAL FOREIGN COINS

Yes! We'll send you Genuine Foreign Coins absolutely free! Be a coin collector! Trade with other kids! Also, we'll send WHITE CLOVERLINE Brand Silver and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Watches, Radios, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, etc. (Sent ppd.). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERLINE Brand SILVER—easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50¢ a package. Rush coupon to start.

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Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 packages of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50¢ a package. I will remit amount owed within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send FREE FOREIGN COINS.

Name..... Age.....

St. R.D. Box.

Town..... Zone..... State.....

[illegible]

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

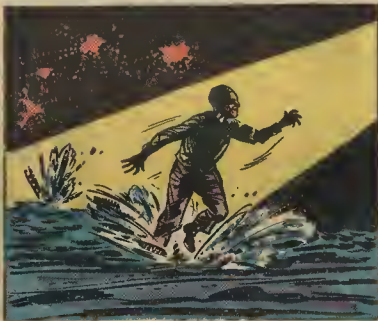
THE GERMANS DIDN'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE TO GARRISON THAT PRECIOUS ROCK JUTTING UP OUT OF THE BLUE SEA! THEY HAD CRACK TROOPS GUARDING THE HUGE GUNS AND THEIR BEST GUNNERS MANNING THEM!

SO LONG AS THESE GUNS COVER THE BEACHES AND THE CHANNEL, M'SIEUR LE MAYOR, YOU CAN BE SURE THAT FRANCE WILL NEVER BE FREE!

YOU RULE SUPREME, MON COLONEL! AS THEY SAY, EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY --THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY YOURS!



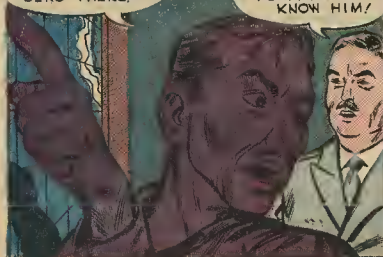
THE MAYOR OF MED ISLE ESCAPED THE ISLAND AND NAZI RULE THAT NIGHT!



...AND FOUND HIS WAY TO THE ADMIRALTY WHERE THE PLANNERS SAT!

SEE, EXCELLENCY, THIS IS MY HOME! THE NAZIS HAVE EMPLACED HUGE GUNS THERE!

I SENT FOR MAJOR NILES BORDEN, AN AMERICAN, PERHAPS YOU KNOW HIM!

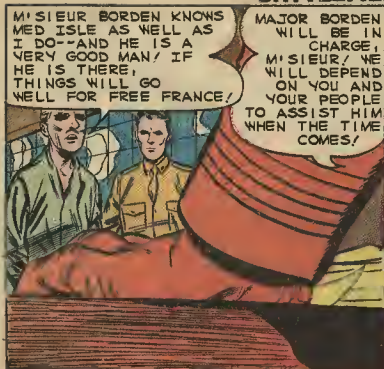


EMIL! MY FRIEND! I AM GLAD YOU ARE SAFE!

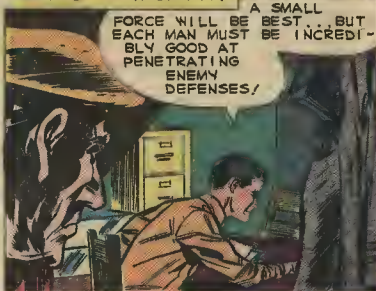
M'SIEUR BORDEN!



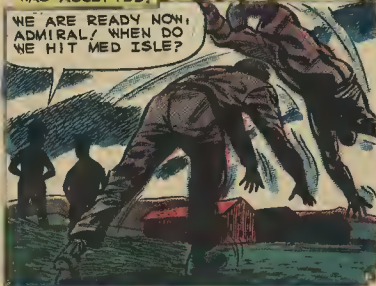
BATTLEFIELD ACTION



MAJOR BORDEN WAS TOLD TO WORK OUT A PLAN AND SUBMIT IT...AND TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR MEN TO TAKE WITH HIM...MEN OF ANY NATION WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP HIM!



OTHER MEMBERS OF BORDEN'S GROUP SEEMED TO BE HEAVEN SENT--A BRITISH CORPORAL WHO WAS A SMALL BOAT EXPERT APPEARED--ANOTHER AMERICAN WHO'D BEEN A FAMOUS BALL PLAYER WAS ACCEPTED!

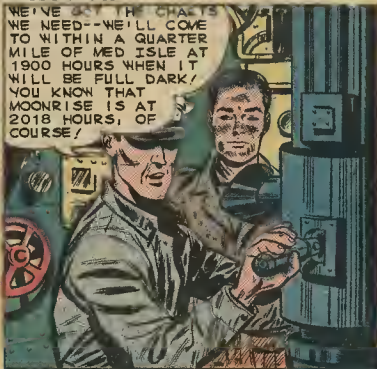


BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THEY CARRIED A MINIMUM OF EQUIPMENT... BUT IT WAS THE BEST THAT HAD BEEN DEVELOPED FOR GUERRILLA WARFARE! THE TWELVE MEN BOARDED A SUBMARINE AT SWANSEA THAT SAME NIGHT...



WE'VE GOT THE CHARTS WE NEED--WE'LL COME TO WITHIN A QUARTER MILE OF MED ISLE AT 1900 HOURS WHEN IT WILL BE FULL DARK! YOU KNOW THAT MOONRISE IS AT 2018 HOURS, OF COURSE!



WE'RE BANKING ON IT, CAPTAIN! WE NEED SOME LIGHT TO CLIMB THE CLIFFS! ONLY TWO OR THREE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN DOING THAT EVEN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

WITHOUT NAZI MACHINE GUNNERS WAITING TO PICK US OFF IF WE'RE SEEN!

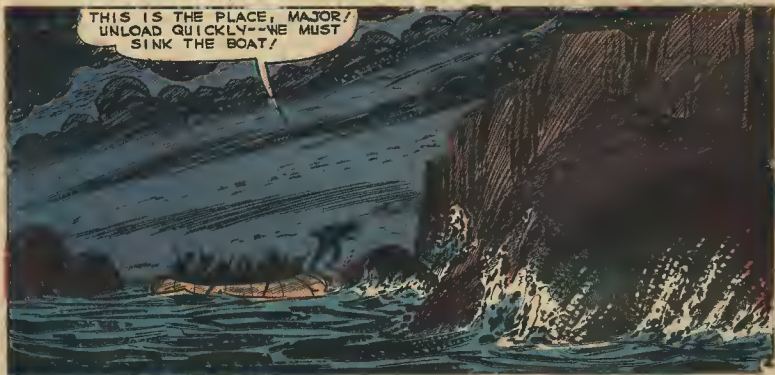


THE BIG RUBBER BOAT WAS LAUNCHED AT EXACTLY 1900 HOURS...

GOOD LUCK, CHAPS!

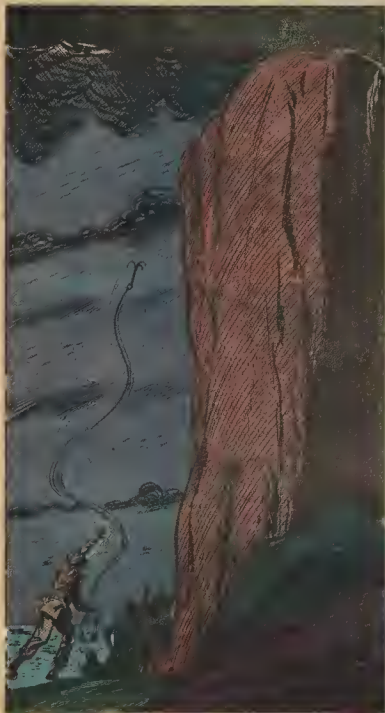


THIS IS THE PLACE, MAJOR! UNLOAD QUICKLY--WE MUST SINK THE BOAT!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THE SHEER CLIFF, TWO HUNDRED FEET STRAIGHT UP, SEEMED IMPASSABLE...



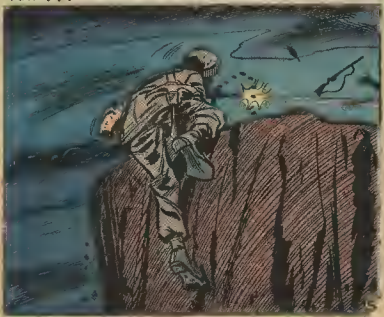
AT MOONRISE AT 2018 HOURS, MAJOR BORDEN WAS HALFWAY UP THE CLIFF-- HE MADE FASTER TIME AFTER THAT! HIS PARTY FOLLOWED MORE SLOWLY!



TRUBLE ALREADY!
I'VE GOT TO GET
HIM... I'LL USE
THE SILENCER IF
I HAVE TO!



THE GERMAN SENTRY TURNED JUST THEN
...PERHAPS HE HEARD CLOTH RUBBING
ON ROCK... BUT HE HEARD SOMETHING
AND...

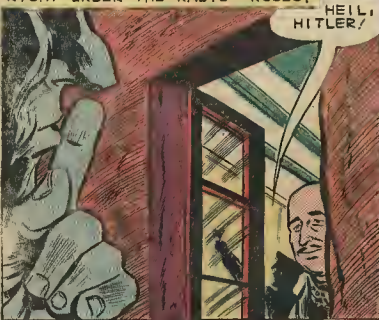


BATTLEFIELD ACTION

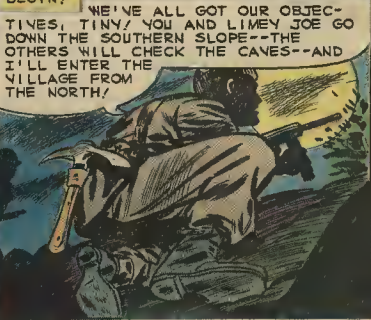
HALF THE PARTY CLIMBED UP QUICKLY. OTHERS STAYED BELOW TYING RADIO EQUIPMENT AND DEMOLITION CHARGES TO THE LINE TO BE HAULED UP.



PIERRE HAD A LIST OF VILLAGERS WHO COULD BE TRUSTED...HE ALERTED THEM RIGHT UNDER THE NAZIS' NOSES.



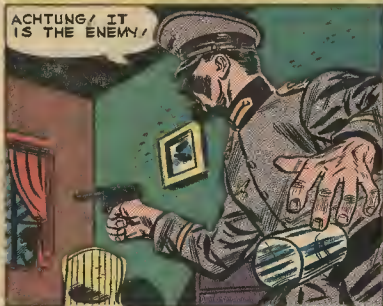
BY 0300 HOURS ALL EQUIPMENT WAS UP, AND MAJOR BORDEN WAS READY TO BEGIN!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THE GERMAN COMMANDANT WAS SPENDING THE NIGHT AS USUAL... PIERRE AND HIS FRIENDS SURPRISED HIM AND HIS STAFF!

ACHTUNG! IT IS THE ENEMY!

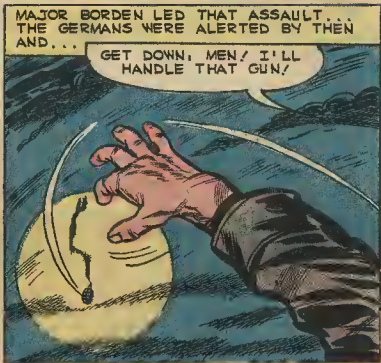


COME, PIERRE! YOUR FRIENDS ARE ATTACKING THE NORTH BASTIONS NOW!

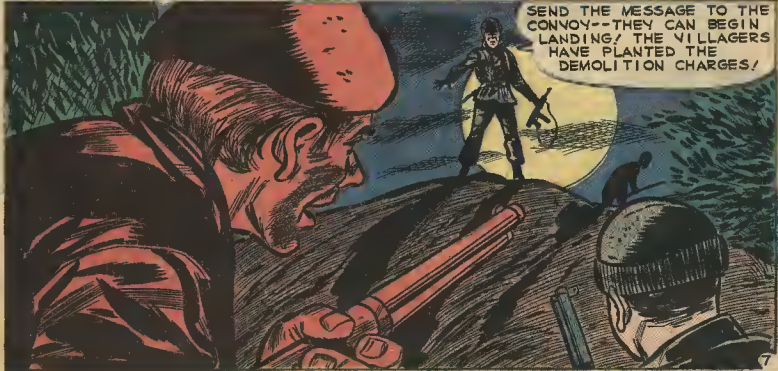


MAJOR BORDEN LED THAT ASSAULT... THE GERMANS WERE ALERTED BY THEN AND...

GET DOWN, MEN! I'LL HANDLE THAT GUN!



SEND THE MESSAGE TO THE CONVOY--THEY CAN BEGIN LANDING! THE VILLAGERS HAVE PLANTED THE DEMOLITION CHARGES!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

CARBIDE CANNON

BIG
FLASH!
BIG
BOOM!



SOUNDS LIKE DYNAMITE
BLAST! BRILLIANT FLASH!!

MIGHTY ROAR ECHOES FOR BLOCKS. FINE
JULY 4TH NOISEMAKER, STARTING GUN,
CELEBRATIONS, ETC. SAFE. NO RECOIL.
HUNDREDS OF SHOTS FOR FEW CENTS. USES
CARBIDE. FAST FIRING. RUGGEOLOGY MADE
OF CAST IRON WITH POLISHED BRASS FIT-
TINGS. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

9" CANNON ONLY \$4.40 POSTPAID
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MAMMOTH 25" CAN. AUTOMATIC LOAD \$15.95
AMMUNITION: 39C TUBE (500 SHOTS). 3 TUBES \$1.00

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"Hit Parade"
Mighty Midget



\$7.95

Marvelous Reception!

Line of elegant package, yet brilliant performance. Weighs
only 3 ounces. Listen while traveling; at last some in-
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private listening. Modern two-piece moulded plastic case,
not with glued metal grille. Complete featured band. On-
off switch and three standard penlight cells included.
Guaranteed. Complete, ready for immediate play. \$7.95
10c. Available Only. **JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. 772, Detroit 7, Michigan**

Send All Orders to **Johnson Smith & Co.** DEPT. 772, **Detroit 7, Mich.**

"Horror" Rubber Masks

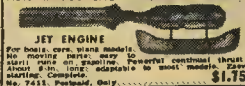


"Come to Life" when worn. Thin
latex rubber. Amazingly realistic.
Eat, drink, smoke, talk with them
on. Select favorite below. Each
mask fits over head. Head mask
fits over entire head down to
collar. Money back guarantee.
Order several.

Grille (Ape) Face Mask \$5.95
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Baboon Head Mask \$1.95
Nanderthal (Ooze) Head Mask \$1.95
Frankenstein Horror Face Mask \$6.95
Skull Face Mask \$6.95
Bald Head Mask \$5.95

Send All Orders to **Johnson Smith & Co.** DEPT. 772, **Detroit 7, Mich.**

NEW RAM JET ENGINE BURNS GASOLINE!



JET ENGINE

For boats, cars, plane models.
No moving parts; easy to
start; runs on gasoline. Powerful constant thrust
about 8 in. long; adaptable to most models. Easy
starting. Complete.
No. 7015. Postpaid, only **\$1.75**

10c **New Catalog of 2950 Novelties**
Novelties, tricks, jokes, gagsters, fun-makers,
hobbies, sports, science etc. Send 10c.

40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS

\$1 ONLY

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!

AN AMAZING TOY BARGAIN!

NOW, with these perfectly scaled motor cars, you can
give any child of any age a world of pleasure—at an un-
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brittle toys. These are 3-dimensional, unbreakable models—
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so much real play value! Handsomely gift packaged. Please
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ORDER NOW! Send only \$1.00 for each collection of 40 cars.
Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

SPORT CARS, DEPT. H-10

11 E. 47 St., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they
are. Enclosed please find \$..... in check ☐, money
order ☐, cash ☐, for sets of MODEL CARS each
at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am
disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you
for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

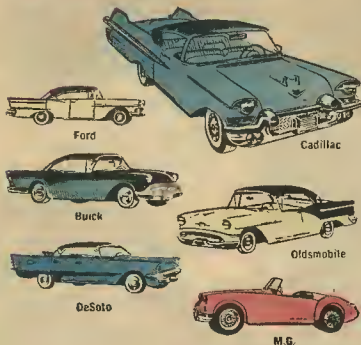
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Address

City

Zone

State



All makes, models, including

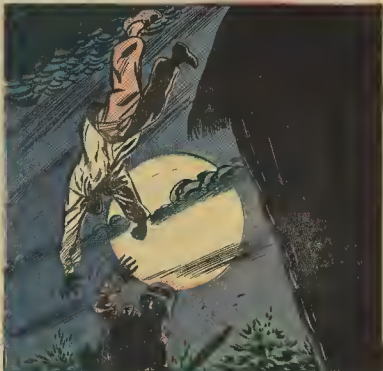
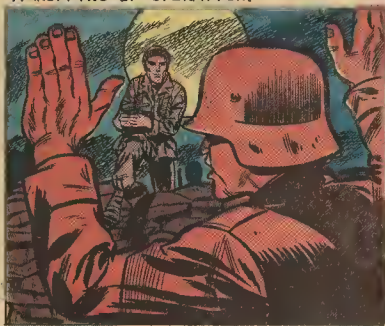
WORLD FAMOUS SPORTS CARS!

- Jaguar
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- DeSoto
- Dodge
- Mercury
- Corvette
- Volks wagon
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- Oldsmobile
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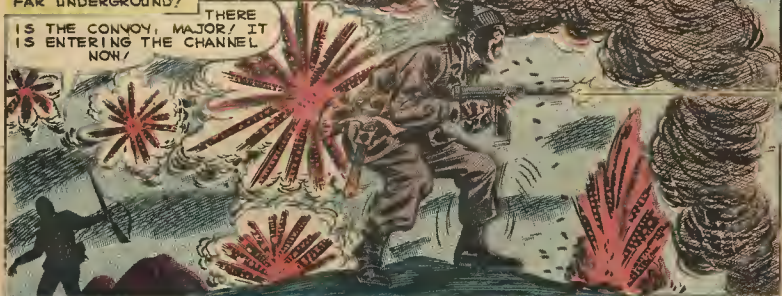
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

DEMOLITION CHARGES DESTROYED MOST OF THE GUNS...THE REST OF IT WAS A MOPPING UP OPERATION!



EXPLOSIONS ROCKED THE TINY ISLAND--GASOLINE STORES WERE FIRED UP, AMMUNITION BEGAN DETONATING IN THE CAVERNS FAR UNDERGROUND!



THERE IS THE CONVOY, MAJOR! IT IS ENTERING THE CHANNEL NOW!

THERE THEY GO--THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE AT THE BEACHES NOW, THE NAZIS DEPENDED ON THESE GUNS ON MED ISLE TO STOP AN INVASION!

THE NAZIS WERE FOOLED THOUGH, EH PAPA MAYOR!



THEY DELUDE THEMSELVES--THE NAZIS THOUGHT THEY WERE SUPREME BEINGS--THEY DREAMED THAT THE WORLD WOULD CRUMBLE BEFORE THEM! HITLER WILL LEARN SOME DAY--TOO LATE!



END

COMBAT CONTEST

Red Chinese mortar fire pounded the perimeter of Hill 77, and the Marines on the summit had been out of contact with their company for two days. There were only four of them left with a 30 calibre machine gun and not enough ammunition to halt a charge.

Private Hank Barrows didn't engage in conversation with the other three. He was a greenhorn even to Korea while they were veterans who had fought in the last war on Guadalcanal and Iwo Jima. They never let him man the gun. Clyde Greene, the corporal, had taken Hank's rifle.

"We know when to shoot so we won't draw fire," Greene had told him derisively. "You couldn't hit anything anyway."

Mac Horton, a huge, beetle-browed Pfc had been constantly warning Hank to keep his head down. Hank was sitting at the end of a short slit trench they had dug below the crest of the hill, and his head didn't show as much as the heads of the other three. When he mentioned that fact, Bull Wyeth the third man of the team threatened to slug him if he didn't keep his mouth shut.

So Hank huddled back at the end of the trench, keeping his chin on his chest and wondering bitterly how long it would be before the enemy moved up and took the hill. He would fight as long as he remained on his feet. He would show that trio of big shots that he could fight as well as they. But he swore that if Marine reinforcements moved up, he'd take the first chance that came along to become separated from Greene, Horton and Wyeth. Nothing would have pleased him better than the prospect of never again seeing them!

Suddenly Hank saw the corporal jump behind the machine gun. He fired a short burst and let ten seconds pass before triggering another short burst. Hank stood up in the trench and looked over the low bank of earth.

"Pull your head down, Barrows!" Corporal Greene barked at Hank. "A platoon of Reds are dug in behind that wide ditch across the field below. If they knew how low we are on ammo, they wouldn't wait for nightfall to move up on us."

Mac Horton had been watching the slope be-

hind them that fell to a slough. Beyond that stretched a plain pockmarked with shellholes and crisscrossed by muddy roads. Shells were dropping intermittently on the plain, rocking the burned out enemy tanks and trucks.

Mac crawled back to the slit trench. "One of us better go down and get across the plain and come back with ammo." He looked at the grim-faced corporal. "Shall we draw lots?"

Corporal Greene shook his head. "The member of the team who's least useful is the one who goes." He turned to scowl over at Hank. "You know the road we came up, Barrows. Cross the plain and follow the road till you meet a patrol that can tell you where the ammo carriers are pulled off. Bring back as much as you can load on your back. Go on, now. Take off!"

Hank picked up his rifle, but Mac reached out for it. "You won't need that," Mac said gruffly. "It will only be in your way, 'cause most of the time you'll be crawling."

Anger boiled up within Hank, but he made no reply. He crawled out on the crest of the hill and wormed his way down the slope where the loose gravel was broken here and there by clumps of dead grass. It might have been safe to run downhill, but Hank wanted to make sure of the enemy's positions before he took any chances.

A mortar shell burst twenty-five yards below him, hurling a shower of sharp gravel. Hank had no idea where the shell had been fired from or whether he was under observation by the enemy. His thoughts dwelt mainly on the fact that he was away from Mac, Bull and the corporal, and they could no longer push him around.

Hank crossed the slough on his feet, but was crawling again when he moved out on the plain. Rifle bullets whistled over his head and thumped into the mud scarcely two yards ahead of him. He scrambled fast and made the safety of a belt of tall dead grass. He waited a couple of minutes, then raised his head enough to view the course he would have to travel to reach the point where the road they had come up cut into the chain of hills.

"Why should I bother to bring up ammo for

those guys!" Hank muttered to himself. "They've never done me any favors. Let 'em wait for reinforcements. I'll tell the ammo carriers to crawl up, but I'll bet I won't find any takers!"

Hank left the strip of tall grass on all fours, but crawled flat along the open strips and rested in shellholes along the way. As he worked his way up to cross the highest, most open section of the plain he was pinned down by rifle fire. He rolled into a shallow rut and the firing stopped.

Ten minutes passed. Hank knew he'd have to be moving on. There was a shellhole about fifty yards away, but he knew he'd never make it if he crawled. Jumping to his feet Hank sprinted for the shellhole, but the Red riflemen began shooting before he made it. He wasn't hit, but he was trembling all over as he sprawled in the four foot deep crater.

Hank turned his gaze toward the western sky. The sun had dipped toward the distant mountains, but there would be another hour of daylight. Hank could wait for darkness and leave the shellhole in perfect safety. But with darkness the Red Chinese would move up to take the hill from Mac, Bull and the corporal. That would be the end of them unless they received fresh ammo.

Hank crawled to the rim of the shellhole and peered out. It was only two hundred yards to where the road cut behind the bottom slope of the nearest hill. "I can't let those guys down," Hank thought aloud. "And if they beat back the attack without my coming through for them, they can say I was no good. So here goes. Even if I'm killed or wounded in the attempt, I'm going ahead!"

He sprang out and kept his head down as he ran. A few bullets whipped close to him and he zigzagged to offer a poor target for the Reds. The bullets stopped coming as he neared the base of the hill where the road cut back. Hank slowed to a walk and his eyes searched the rocks and broken trees ahead.

Twilight was fast approaching when he ran into an advance patrol. The Marines directed him to a jeep that was off the road but in view some five hundred yards further on. Reaching it, Hank explained the predicament of the trio he'd left on Hill 77 to the corporal behind the wheel.

"I'll take you up in the open stretch," the corporal told him. "How much of this ammo do you want?"

"All I can carry!" Hank spoke out as he hopped aboard.

It was almost dark when the jeep reached the edge of the plain. Hank slung two ammo boxes on his back, using a web strap about his shoulders and he carried a box in each hand.

"You'll be a dead duck if the Reds spot you voting those boxes!" the corporal called after him

as Hank trotted forward.

"Three guys up that hill are depending on me," Hank yelled back. "I'm not going to let them down!"

Although Hank expected to feel the burning stab of a bullet any second, not a shot was fired at him. And Hank knew the ominous reason! The Reds had gathered on the other side to move up the hill. Would he get the ammo to the machine gun in time to stop their charge?

The ammo boxes pounded unmercifully against Hank's back as he ran. Reaching the hill his pace was slowed to a painful climb. The last rays of the sun faded, and the flash and roar of Red grenades began striking the crest of the hill. Hank's heart sank when he could hear no machine gun bursts but he plodded upward.

Twenty-five yards from the summit Hank heard Bull's shout. "Here comes the kid! Here comes Barrows with the ammo!"

Bull crawled over the crest and scrambled down to meet him. "Gimme one of those boxes, Hank," he panted. "The Reds are pegging grenades up at us, and we've nothing to shoot or throw back at 'em."

Hank let Bull take one box of ammo and marvelled at the speed with which Bull made it over the crest of the hill. Before Hank could crawl over and down to the slit trench, the machine gun was chattering.

"Let Hank take over!" the corporal yelled at Mac who was firing the gun. Mac cut short a burst, and was grinning as he beckoned to Hank. "She's all yours, Hank!" he shouted.

Hank moved in quickly behind the gun and fired at a group of darting figures in the darkness below. At the end of the burst, Mac shouted in his ear: "Over to the left! Four or five of 'em!" Hank swung the gun and fired two short bursts.

"We've got 'em on the run!" Bull yelled. "You can take it easy now, Hank. Crawl over and sit on my blanket."

"Are we getting relieved?" Mac asked, handing Hank a cigarette as he left the gun.

"I didn't have time to ask," Hank replied. "I knew we could hold out if I brought up ammo."

Mac turned to the corporal. "Why ain't there more guys like Hank in this outfit?"

"Maybe there are," the corporal admitted with a wry grin. "Only us old hands are slow at spotting 'em!"

Hank leaned back on Bull's blanket at the end of the trench. He closed his eyes and turned his face so the others couldn't see the grin that spread over it. They were okay, these guys, as soon as a fellow learned their ways.

THE END

THE

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

CAREER MAN

HE HAD ELEVEN YEARS IN THE REGULAR ARMY WHEN THE WAR STARTED--AND HE WANTED RANK...SGT. COOLEY WANTED A COMMISSION, MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE! HE GOT HIS CHANCE THE DAY BRIG. GEN. STREETER INSPECTED THE OUTFIT AND A FIRE FIGHT BEGAN...

I NEVER SAW COOLEY RISK HIS HIDE BEFORE--WHAT GOT INTO HIM?



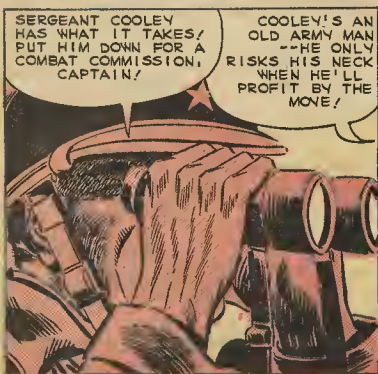
5322

SERGEANT COOLEY HAS WHAT IT TAKES! PUT HIM DOWN FOR A COMBAT COMMISSION, CAPTAIN!

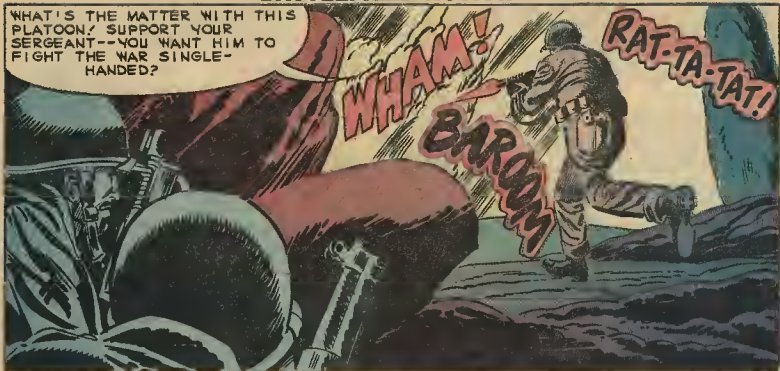
COOLEY'S AN OLD ARMY MAN --HE ONLY RISKS HIS NECK WHEN HE'LL PROFIT BY THE MOVE!

LUCKY I SPOTTED GENERAL STREETER--HE'S WATCHING ME RIGHT NOW!

PING!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION



SGT. COOLEY WAS MADE A SECOND LIEUTENANT THAT DAY...AND GIVEN COMMAND OF HIS OWN PLATOON!

PUT OUT FLANKERS, CORPORAL! MAKE SURE EVERY MAN HAS K RATIONS AND PLENTY OF AMMO!

DON'T TRY TO MAKE A RECORD AT OUR EXPENSE, SARGE!

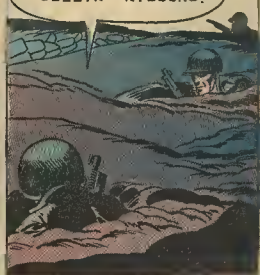


DON'T FORGET, WE KNEW YUH WHEN YUH PLAYED IT SAFE! WE...

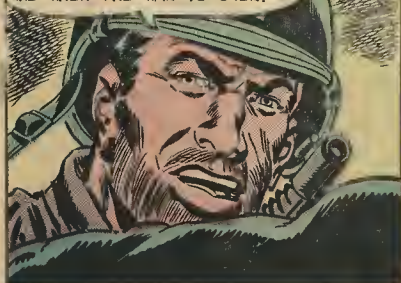
THAT WILL BE ALL, BUSTER! I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN IN THE STOCK-PILE FOR THE DURATION IF YOU LET OUT ONE MORE YAP!



YOU ROOKIES KNOW I'M A CAREER MAN--I AIM TO STAY IN THE ARMY WHEN THE REST OF YOU ARE OUT PUMPIN' GAS OR SELLIN' RIBBONS!



I'M A COMMISSIONED OFFICER NOW--I AIM TO KEEP ON BEIN' ONE! AND YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO HELP ME MAKE A RECORD THAT'LL BE A CREDIT TO ME WHEN THE WAR IS OVER!



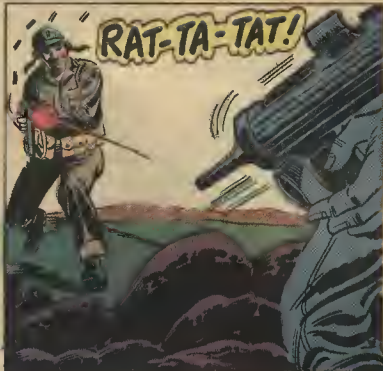
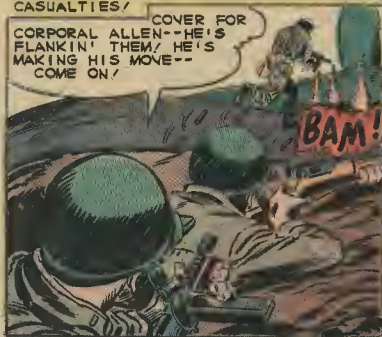
SO, LET'S GO! WE'RE GOIN' TO TAKE THAT NEXT HEDGEROW!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

COOLEY KNEW HIS BATTLE TACTICS--HE SAVED HIS MEN FROM EXCESSIVE CASUALTIES!

COVER FOR CORPORAL ALLEN--HE'S FLANKIN' THEM! HE'S MAKING HIS MOVE-- COME ON!



WE CAN DIG IN FOR A FEW HOURS-- SEND A DETAIL BACK FOR MAIL AND CHOW, SERGEANT! WE DID OUR SHARE FOR A WHILE--COMPANY H.Q. WILL LAY OFF US FOR A FEW DAYS!



LIEUTENANT COOLEY ALWAYS DID KNOW THE ANGLES--WE'RE NICE AND QUIET, ALL DUG IN FOR THE NIGHT--READIN' MAIL, EATIN' HOT CHOW!



I AIM TO MAKE A RECORD--BUT I DON'T FIGURE ON GETTING SHOT UP DOING IT, I'LL MAKE SURE THIS PLATOON DOES ITS SHARE AND NO MORE!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THE NAZI TANKS CAME OUT OF THE WOODS UNOBSERVED, WHEELING INTO LINE TO OPEN FIRE...



TAKE COVER! IT'S A BARRAGE!



THE PLATOON WAS PINNED DOWN-- DIVISION H.Q. GOT LT. COOLEY ON THE WALKIE-TALKIE SECONDS LATER!

HOLD YOUR POSITION, COOLEY! DON'T GIVE UP A FOOT OF GROUND!

WE MAY HAVE TO, MAJOR!



THIS IS AN ORDER, COOLEY! ONCE YOU RETREAT, THAT TANK BATTALION CAN ROLL THROUGH THE GAP! YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD BACK THOSE TANKS!

WILCO, MAJOR!



THESE GUYS CAN'T JUST STAY HERE AND GET CHOPPED UP! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



BAZOOKA TEAM! OVER HERE--ON THE DOUBLE!

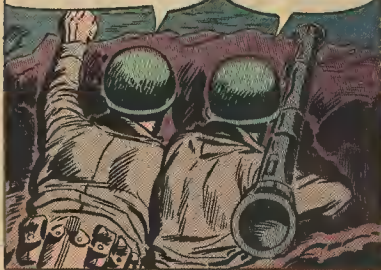
THERE GOES COOLEY FIGURIN' ANGLES AGAIN!



BATTLEFIELD ACTION

WE'VE GOT TO HOLD
THIS HEDGERON, TOM!
WE CAN'T DO IT WITH
THOSE TANKS LOOKIN'
DOWN OUR THROATS!
YOU'VE GOT TO GO
AFTER 'EM WITH ME!

LIEUTENANT,
I LIKED YOU
BETTER WHEN
YOU WEREN'T
STICKIN' YOUR
NECK OUT!



THAT MEANT YES TO LT. COOLEY... SO
HE LOADED UP WITH SAZOOKA AMMO AND
LED THE WAY TOWARD THE NAZI TANKS!

THERE HE GOES! TOM'S
LETTIN' HIM GET A LEAD--
IF COOLEY GETS HIT WITH
ALL THAT AMMO ON HIM,
HE'LL BE A HUMAN BOMB!



COME ON, TOM, NOBODY
LIVES FOREVER!

TWING!



PULL IN YOUR EARS
OR THEY'LL SHOOT
'EM OFF!

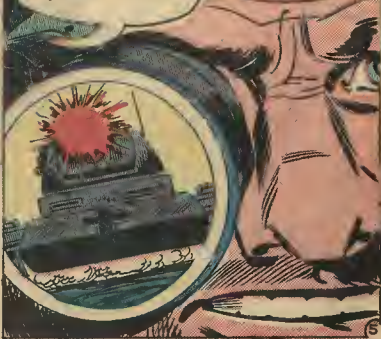


I ALWAYS TOLD YOU GUYS YOU
COULD GET MORE ACCURACY
WITH THESE! WATCH THE
TURRET--RIGHT WHERE IT'S
GLUED TO THE TANK!

BAM!

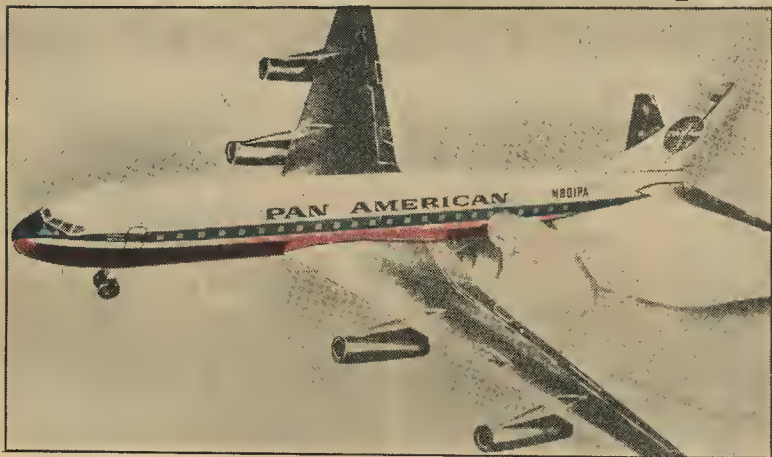


FIRE, WILL YUH,
LIEUTENANT!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

GIANT FLYING PLASTIC JET— NOW ONLY \$1



Yes! Gleaming silver plastic *twenty-one inches long!* Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—*every second—under your complete control.*

So life-like that it even **SOUNDS** like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—**FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.**

No Fuel! No Danger!
Yet It Flies 600
Scale Miles An Hour!

Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic arcs

one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—BUT EVERY SECOND UNDER YOUR COMPLETE CONTROL!

You can make this plane soar upward—stall at fantastic heights—dive towards the ground—and then pick up speed and flash upward again in a breath-taking rescue! You can make the engines on your plane scream like fighters at bursts of 600 scale miles an hour! You can make them purr softly at cruising speed—hear them roar again as your plane picks up altitude and speed!

You can spiral this magnificent model down into a perfect landing! You can fly two or more planes in perfect formation! You can have jet races! You can have an entire fleet of breath-taking models flown by every member of your family—and you can have them all for only \$1.00 a piece plus 25¢ postage & handling—**LESS THAN ONE-FIFTH THE PRICE YOU'D EXPECT TO PAY!**

CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!

All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wingspan!

Full brilliant official colors! Silver engines and wings—red, white and blue body! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to paint! No chance of a mistake!

Fits together—without glue, without tools, without hard work! All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!

So incredibly beautiful that it is authorized by Pan American Airways and Douglas Aircraft! Try it completely at our risk—**TODAY!**

Lucky Products, Dept. 6

Carle Place, Long Island, N. Y.

Send me your DOUGLAS DC-3 JETLINER—anti-plastic flying model entirely at your risk—I am enclosing only \$..... In check, money order or cash for models. I understand that the price of these models during this special introductory offer is only \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling charges for each model.

I must be delighted with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THE FIRST SHELL EXPLODED INSIDE THE TURRET...GETTING THE AMMO!

GOT IT! RELOAD, BUSTER!

BLAM!

BOOM!

GET DOWN, COOLEY!

BLAM!
BOOM!

PING!

ZING!

COME ON--TWO OF THEM ARE TRYING TO TURN AROUND TO GO BACK IN THE TREES!

MAYBE IN WAS BATTLE HYSTERIA...MAYBE LT. COOLEY HAD BEEN HERO MATERIAL ALL THE TIME! ANYHOW, HE STARTED AFTER THE RETREATING TANKS...

HIS PLATOON SAW IT ALL...THEY CAME ON THE RUN, ANXIOUS TO SAVE LT. COOLEY!

TOM'S ALL RIGHT, GET TO THE LOOEY! SOME OF US GOTTA CLEAN OUT THE WOODS WHERE THE TANKS ARE HOLED UP!

TWING! **PING!**

BATTLEFIELD ACTION

THE BRAND-NEW SECOND LIEUTENANT HAD LOST A LOT OF BLOOD... BUT HE FOUND STRENGTH TO LEAD THE ATTACK INTO THE GROVE WHERE THE NAZI TANKS HAD FLED!



LT. COOLEY DIDN'T FORGET THE COMBAT LESSONS HE'D LEARNED IN HIS ARMY CAREER... HE CONSOLIDATED HIS POSITION THERE AND RADIOED BACK FOR ORDERS!

LT. COOLEY'S PLATOON HAS THE ENEMY STRONG POINT, GENERAL! THEY DESTROYED FIVE BIG ENEMY TANKS!

FINE! LT. COOLEY'S A GOOD MAN! I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME...



COOLEY'S AN OLD HAND AT TAKING CARE OF HIS OWN HIDE--GIVE HIM A PLATOON THE WAY I DID AND HE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIS MEN JUST AS WELL! HE'LL MAKE A FINE OFFICER IF HE DOESN'T LEAD THEM TOO CAUTIOUSLY!

THE GENERAL WAS RIGHT... BUT HE WAS WRONG IN WORRYING ABOUT COOLEY'S CAUTION!

FOLLOW ME-- SOMEBODY'S GOTTA FIGHT THIS WAR!



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EXTRA MONEY

FOR ANYTHING
YOU WANT
TO BUY

You Make
As Much As **50¢** to **\$1.25**
On Every **MIDWEST**
CHRISTMAS CARD ASSORTMENT!

Do you want money? Just send us your name and address. We'll rush you our complete money-making outfit, including 3 new and beautiful Christmas Card Assortments on approval for **FREE TRIAL**. After school or whenever you choose, just show these samples to people you know and you'll make good money fast. You don't need experience. All you need is the sample outfit!

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Almost everyone needs Christmas Cards... and your neighbors, family friends, storekeepers and other folks would rather buy from you. By simply taking their orders for our big values in gorgeous new Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Card Assortments, Gift Novelties, Personalized Stationery and Costume Jewelry at \$1 and up—you can quickly make as much as you need—whether it's \$10.00 or \$110.00—for anything you want! You keep as much as 50¢ to \$1.25 per item as your big cash profit.

Send For Your Samples NOW!

We trust you. Just mail the coupon. We'll send you the 3 big Assortments (\$3.50 retail value) together with full information on how to begin making extra money right away. Don't pay us a cent until you have tried for yourself. Then pay only the low wholesale cost, or return the 3 boxes and owe nothing. Extra! We'll include **FREE** Album of 38 Personalized Christmas Cards and **FREE** "Get-Started" Offer of \$1.25 U.S. Map Desk Set. Be first in your neighborhood. Make enough money for anything you want! Paste the coupon on a postcard or mail it in an envelope **TODAY!**

EXTRA!

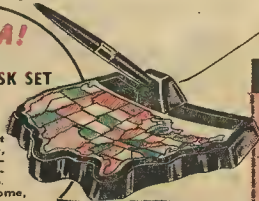
\$1.25

U. S. MAP DESK SET

FREE On
"Get-Started" Offer

Deluxe ball point
pen held in large,
handy tray con-
taining color refer-
ence map of U.S.

For students, home,
office. Gift boxed



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MIDWEST CARD COMPANY

1113 Washington Ave., Dept. 401-H, St. Louis 1, Mo.

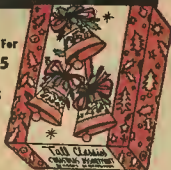


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We'll Send You These 3
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21-Card TALL CLASSICS Christmas Assortment

Smart new greet-
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slim, tall and
lovely. Each card
is fully 7" tall!

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Bargain of the year!
Big, beautiful, brand
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—with many costly
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Don't Be Half A Man!

Let Me SHOW How I Can Make You a REAL HE MAN
from Head to Toe—in Just 15 Minutes a Day!

ARE YOU:

- Sleepy and Rise Drowsy?
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- Overweight and Short of Breath?
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- Do You Want to Go Weight?
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- Ashamed of your Half-Man Build?

NOBODY would ever call an Atlas Champion "Half A Man." They wouldn't dare. And nobody has to settle for "Second Best" . . . be "pushed around" by huskier fellows . . . or go through life feeling HALF - ALIVE. CHARLES ATLAS, himself, tells you what you can do about it—end FAST—right on this page!

Take a good honest look at yourself! Are you proud of your body or are you satisfied to go through life being just "half the man" you could be?

NO MATTER how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be—how old or young you are—you have the DORMANT muscle power in your God-given body to be a real HE-MAN. Believe me, I know because I was once a 97-pound HALF-ALIVE weakling. People laughed at my build . . . I was ashamed to strip for sports . . . shy of girls . . . afraid of competition.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." The secret I have shared with thousands of fellows like you to turn them into marvelous physical specimens—REAL HE-MEN from head to toe!

My Secret Builds Muscles FAST!

My Secret—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you FAST! It's the NATURAL easy method you can practice right in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles swell so big they almost split your coat seams . . . you get sledge hammer fists, a battering ram punch . . . ridges of solid stomach muscle . . . mighty legs that never tire!

NO theory. No gadgets or contraptions. When you develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply use the SLEEPING muscle-power in your own body almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—watch it increase, and multiply until you're covered with a brand-new suit of beautiful SOLID MUSCLE. You're a REAL HE-MAN!

Charles Atlas

Holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



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Here Are Just a Few of the Men I've Turned into Atlas Champions!

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"That is what you have done for me—and in almost no time."
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Gained 20 pounds. "My whole upper trunk is now in proportion to the rest of my body. I'm really proud of my body. Thanks to you."
—P V., Va

"New Health and Strength"
"I feel like a lion. I can easily lift 185 pounds. You gave me new health, strength, and a perfect build."
—W D., N Y



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Send NOW for my famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man. 32 pages packed from cover to cover with actual photographs, valuable advice, answers many vital questions. This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE.

Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your life! Rush the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325E, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.



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We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling six or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

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EXTRA! Sell mottoes and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the Funman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS extra surprises!

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